

Gainesville Daily Sun

VOL. XXII, NO. 26

GAINESVILLE, FLORIDA, THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1905

TEN CENTS A WEEK

JAPANESE VICTORY ALMOST CERTAIN

The Russians Are Being Fiercely Pursued.

THE JAPS SEIZE GREAT PASS

Kuropatkin is Making a Stubborn Resistance—Mikado's Troops Realize That They Must Make the Battle Decisive—Great Battle Raging.

St. Petersburg, March 8.—The latest reports from Manchuria state that the battle is becoming more stubborn. The Russians have withdrawn the right wing of the army toward the north, so it faces the Japanese flanking columns. The two antagonists still maintain their positions.

Japs Capture Important Pass.

Tokio, March 8.—A dispatch says the Japanese captured Machuntan at 8 o'clock this morning. Machuntan is a great pass thirty-five miles east of Mukden and fifteen miles southeast of Fushun. Its capture gives the Japanese control of the head of the valley running to Fushun. The Japanese are pursuing the Russians northward. The retreat may yet become a rout.

QUACKS OF OTHER DAYS.

Queen Anne Was the Victim of a Tailor and a Cobbler.

Quacks and impostors have their victims in these days just as they did in our forefather's times. Even kings and queens were just as easily victimized as the most ignorant of their subjects. Queen Anne was especially gullible, and was always ready to fall down on her knees to any impostor who promised to cure her weak eyes. William Reade, tailor, she dubbed a knight, and he used to strut about with his gold-headed cane and lace ruffles, or drive in his gorgeous coach drawn by four horses, to the wide-eyed wonder of the crowds who did not know what a humbug the man was.

His vanity even led him to engage a poet to sing his praises in stately verse, although the hero of the hexameters had scarcely enough learning to read them.

Roger Grant, Anne's other favorite physician, had been a cobbler and anapapist, but his foolish head was so turned by royal favor that he must needs have his face engraved on copper for condescending presentation to his friends.

Dr. Thomas Saffold was the king of quacks in Charles II's time, and, possibly on the strength of having been bred a weaver, he added the weaving of rhymes to his healing artifices and, won great fame and wealth from the union.

Saffold employed hundreds of men to distribute circulars and pamphlets describing his wonderful gifts, and his house was besieged daily by crowds clamoring for his attention and willing, many of them, to pay the most extortionate fees.

A brace of impostors of the same period were Mr. and Mrs. Louthborough, who professed to cure any disease by a look or a touch.

Allhaud was another highly successful humbug, whose pills devastated Europe and made him a threefold baron.

Dr. Katterfelto was a name to conjure with in the latter years of the eighteenth century. He used to travel all over England in an enormous caravan, which he shared with a small army of black cats, and he was regarded everywhere as a wizard with superhuman powers until the mayor of Shrewsbury sent him to prison as a rogue and a vagabond.

There was one quack of whom Steele tells us who claimed that he could infallibly cure cataracts "because he had lost an eye in the emperor's service," and as evidence of his powers he produced a muster roll in which his name or his alleged name appeared.

A reverend city rector, Dr. John Hancock, did not scruple to add to his stipend by curing fevers by the simple expedient of administering "common water," and Hubert Glass professed to cure persons who had been born stone blind and forged testimonials and signatures in proof of his claims in the most unblushing manner.—Stray Stories.

DON'T RECOGNIZE DEFEAT.

Prove Your Manhood by Battling on Bravely After Reverses.

After 12,000 of Napoleon's soldiers had been overwhelmed by the advance of 75,000 Austrian troops he addressed them thus: "I am displeased with you. You have evinced neither discipline nor valor. You have allowed yourselves to be driven from positions where a handful of resolute men might have arrested an army. You are no longer French soldiers. Chief of staff, cause it to be written on their standards, 'They are no longer of the army of Italy.'"

In tears the battered veterans replied: "We have been misrepresented. The soldiers of the enemy were three to one. Try us once more. Place us in the post of danger and see if we do not belong to the army of Italy." In the next battle they were placed in the van, and they made good their pledge by rolling back the great Austrian army.

He is a pretty poor sort of man who loses courage and fears to face the world just because he has made a mistake or a slip somewhere, because his business has failed, because his property has been swept away by some general disaster or because of other trouble impossible for him to avert.

This is the test of your manhood. How much is there left in you after you have lost everything outside of yourself? If you lie down now, throw up your hands and acknowledge yourself worsted there is not much in you. But if with heart undaunted and face turned forward you refuse to give up or to lose faith in yourself, if you scorn to beat a retreat, you will show that the man left in you is bigger than your loss, greater than your cross and larger than any defeat.

"I know no such unquestionable badge and ensign of a sovereign mind," said Emerson, "as that tenacity of purpose which, through all changes of companions or parties or fortunes, changes never, bates no jot of heart or hope, but wears out opposition and arrives at its port."

It is men like Ulysses S. Grant, who, whether in the conflict of opposing armies on the battlefield or in the wear and tear of civic strife, fighting against reverses, battling for a competence for his loved ones, even while the hand of death lay chill upon him, "bates no jot of heart or hope," that wring victory from the most forbidding circumstances. It is men like Napoleon, who refuse to recognize defeat, who declare that "impossible" is not in their vocabularies, that accomplish things.—Success.

Crabs Hard and Soft.

The process of crabs shedding during the summer season is as follows: The crabs become fat; then they assume a bluish look on the back and yellow on underside. When in this condition if an outer shell be broken there will be found a skin similar to the inner skin of an egg covering the crab. In this stage the crab is known as a peeler. The next stage is when the outer shell begins to open, and the crab is then known as a buster. When the outer shell is stuffed, the crab is then a soft crab. If she has escaped from the cannibalistic male crabs, who pursue her during this period, she lies hidden in the grass in shoal water until the next tide, which hardens her shell considerably, and the crab is called a buckrum. Buckrums are the tough crabs sold as soft crabs, and when cooked the shell turns red, like that of a lobster, and is not desirable on account of its brittleness. In another tide the crabs become truly hard and go where they please without fear of being devoured by the male members.

One of Poe's Experiences.

Poe, one night during those last weeks he spent in Richmond, related this personal experience, adding that he would carry it with him to the grave.

"I was living in Philadelphia during the epidemic of the cholera there. All day I would pace the streets, seeing the dying and dead, until my heart was faint and sick within me. Late one evening, on coming home after one of these aimless wanderings, broken down and with a thousand pictures of suffering and death dancing hideously before my eyes, I lay upon the bed. In a moment I was asleep and dreamed that a black bird like a raven came into the room and perched over the door. I asked what it was. The bird replied:

"I am the spirit of the cholera, and you are the cause of me."

"I woke with a start, but the apparition was so real that it made an impression on me I shall never forget."—Lamp.

NEW YORK SUBWAY TIE UP CONTINUES

No Violence Yet, But Trouble May Come.

THE STRICKERS ARE CONFIDENT

Strikers and Company Officials Refuse the Proposition to Arbitrate.

Mayor McClellan and Civic Federation Trying to Adjust the Trouble.

New York, March 8.—The strike of the 5,000 employees of the elevated and subway continues, and beyond some improvement in the movement of trains the conditions remain the same.

The offers of arbitration by Mayor McClellan and the National Civic Federation were refused by both sides, each being eager to fight to the bitter end.

There was no violence this morning, but trouble is feared later. The company officials declare the strike is broken, and that by Saturday trains will be running on schedule.

ALPINE GUIDES.

The Trouble They Sometimes Have With Reckless Climbers.

The Alpine guide frequently risks his health, strength, even his life, for persons who may have been themselves the cause of the peril encountered. The qualities of a first class guide, says the author of "Adventures on the Roof of the World," include not only skill in climbing, but the ability to form sound conclusions in moments of danger. A certain climber tells an anecdote which bears on the importance of the guide's powers of judgment.

A member of the Alpine club was ascending a peak in company with an Oberland guide. Part of their course lay over a snow field which sank gradually on one side, sharply ended by a precipice on the other. The two were walking along not far from the edge of this precipice when the Englishman, thinking that an easier path might be made by going still nearer the edge, diverged a little from his companion's track. To his surprise, the guide immediately caught hold of him and pulled him back with more vigor than ceremony, well nigh throwing him down in the operation. Wrathful and not disinclined to return the compliment, the Englishman remonstrated. The guide's only answer was to point to a small crack, apparently like scores of other cracks in the neve, which ran for some distance parallel to the edge of the precipice.

The traveler was not satisfied, but he was too wise a man to argue while a desired summit was still some distance above him. On the descent when the scene of the morning's incident was reached the guide pointed to the crack, which had grown perceptibly wider.

"This marks," he said, "the place where the true snow field ends. I feel certain that the ice from here to the edge is nothing, but an unsupported cornice hanging over the tremendous precipice below. It might possibly have borne your weight, though I don't think it would." Thereupon he struck the neve on the farther side of the ice sharply with his ax. A huge mass immediately broke away and went roaring down the cliff.

The traveler was full of amazement and admiration and thought how there, on an easy mountain and in smiling weather, he had been very near to making himself into an avalanche.

The Wedding Ring.

In France there is a peculiar significance in the ways in which the ring is held at the precise moment of the utterance of the fatal words of the marriage vow. If the bridegroom slips the ring at once over the second joint it is a sign that he gives of the sovereignty of his own house, but if as he repeats the words he merely holds it over the end of the finger, but does not let it slip down till afterward, it declares that he intends to remain master and protector.

Around the absence or presence of the wedding ring is much more noticed than in England. In Norway it is considered dishonorable for a man not to bear the sign that he is married. In modern Greece the husband wears a gold ring, the wife a silver, a reminiscence of the ancient sun and moon worship, which still prevails in India.—London Madame.

NATIONAL ELECTION DAY.

Why It's the Tuesday After the First Monday in November.

Why should the law prescribe "the Tuesday next after the first Monday in November" instead of saying "the first Tuesday?" Like many other small things this provision introduces an interesting picture of the past.

Although the constitution requires the electors in all the states to meet and choose a president on the same day, it was not until 1845 that a law was passed by congress providing that the electors should be chosen on the same day throughout the United States. When William Henry Harrison was the Whig candidate, in 1840, New York began to vote on the first Monday in November, and the polls were kept open until Wednesday night. Election day in Massachusetts was the second Monday, but before that day, in this instance, enough states had voted to decide the contest. The National Intelligencer of that year records that several thousand aged and infirm Whigs in Massachusetts did not bother to go to the polls.

Delaware voted a day later than Massachusetts, Illinois, Indiana and Pennsylvania were among the early voting states. Alabama was one of the last. This diversity, combined with slow methods of transmitting news, left the election results in doubt for many days.

The system was not satisfactory. The states that voted early had an undue influence on the result. Especially was this true as communication became more rapid, and by 1840 an enthusiastic editor told how the news from Pittsburgh had been brought to New York in thirty-five hours. "This," he added significantly, "is a sign of the times."

Congress accordingly decided to establish a uniform day. The original bill named the first Tuesday in November, but it was found necessary to harmonize this with the requirement that not more than thirty days should elapse before the meeting of the electoral colleges in the different states, which had been set for the first Wednesday in December. When Tuesday is the first day of November, December will have no Wednesday till the seventh. The interval is thirty-seven days. Under the law as it was passed in 1845 not more than twenty-nine days can elapse between election day and the first Wednesday in December. Under the law of 1887 the electors do not meet to give their votes until the second Monday in January.—Youth's Companion.

A TEST OF NERVE.

One of the Ways in Which Indians Duel to the Death.

Among the Indian tribes the method of fighting duels differs. There are some tribes where a challenge to a duel means inevitably that both men must die. When an Indian feels aggrieved he demands a combat. The day for the same is fixed far in advance and is made the occasion of a little celebration. The entire tribe assembles. The braves sit in a circle, behind them their squaws and the young bucks.

The offended man is armed with a rifle or a shotgun. The challenged principal is unarmed. At a word both men arise and face each other, the unarmed man waving his breast to the bullet of his adversary. With eyes riveted on the little round hole at the end of the barrel pointed at him, the doomed man must face the protracted ordeal of expecting death at any instant without the least sign of weakening. The executioner may hold his gun as long as he pleases in order to try to break down his enemy. He may raise it and lower it or hold it steadily on the man under the frightful strain, but not even with an eyelid must the unfortunate betray his anxiety. At last the gun cracks, and the bullet speeds its way and the victim lies dying. The slayer hands the weapon to relative or a friend of the deceased and is put through the same ordeal.

Artificial Beauty in Rome.

Personal artifice is at least as old as the Roman empire, for, speaking of the artificial beauty of a coquette, Martial says: "Golly, you are but a composition of falsehood. While you were living at Rome your hair was growing on the banks of the Rhine. At night when you lay aside your silken robes you lay aside your teeth also. Two-thirds of your person are locked up in boxes for the night. The eyebrows with which you make such insinuating motions are the work of your slaves. Thus no man can say, 'I love you,' for you are not what he loves, and no one loves what you are."

FRIGHTFUL HORROR IN A COAL MINE

Four Killed and Ten Badly Injured.

CAR CONTAINING MEN CRUSHED

The Accident Was Caused by the Breaking of a Cable—The Car Shot Down the Side of the Mountain and Was Wrecked.

Wheeling, W. Va., March 8.—Four persons were killed and ten hurt, and four are perhaps fatally injured by the breaking of the cable at the Shrewsbury mine, near Charleston, this morning. The car in which the miners were returning from work shot down the side of the mountain, and was crushed against the foot of the mountain. The dead are Andrew Hunt, William McCurley, John McCurley and Edward McClothlin.

"DOUSING" RODS.

Art of Divination in the Bowels of the Earth Explained.

There is undoubtedly a practical art of discovering springs. Indians or frontiersmen can find water in the desert when a "tenderfoot" cannot. Mexicans and experienced prospectors can similarly find ore. These arts consist mainly in the recognition of superficial signs which escape the ordinary observer.

It is not necessary that the operator should consciously note these signs separately and reason upon them. No doubt he frequently does so, though he may not give away the secret of his method to others. But in many instances he recognizes by association and memory the presence of a group of indications, great or small, which he has repeatedly found to attend springs or ore deposits. This skill, due to habit, is often almost inferring for a given limited district, but under new conditions it breaks down. Old miners from California or Australia have often made in other regions the most foolish and hopeless attempts to find gold because they thought this or that place "looked just like" some other place in which they had mixed successfully.

Apart from the magnetic minerals there is no proof that ore deposits exhibit their presence and nature by any attraction or other active force. With regard to water, however, there may be an action affecting the temperature and moisture of the overlying surface. Even here, however, it seems more likely that such effects are manifested visibly to a close observer rather than by direct affection of his nervous or muscular system. The favorite fields for water diviners are regions in which water is abundant, but not gathered upon given horizons of impermeable strata underlying porous rocks.—Cassier's Magazine.

Americana Assurance.

Americans are not the most impudent persons on the face of the earth. Nevertheless on occasion they can give points to those of some other nations. A traveler in Korea was discovered taking snapshots of Russian soldiers and promptly arrested.

"Have you been photographing my soldiers?" inquired the officer.

"Yes, and I should like to take yours. Permit me?"

Snap, and the thing was done. The Russian laughed, and the two men fell into conversation, whereupon the American said that he had recently been in Fort Arthur.

"Fort Arthur?" exclaimed the Russian. "Impossible!"

"Oh, no; not impossible. Your compatriots escorted me in." And, pulling some photographs from his pocket, he added, "I took these snapshots of your torpedo destroyers as they scooped down upon the little boat I was in."

The Russian looked from the man to the pictures with undisguised amazement. "Those are certainly our boats," he admitted.

"Perhaps you know their names and will oblige me by writing them on the backs of the pictures."

Like the queen of Sheba before Solo mon, there was no longer any spirit in the Russian. Meekly he took the proffered American pencil and upon the American's prints wrote the names of the Russian torpedo destroyers.